

JACKSON COUNTY SENTINEL

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\$1.50 A YEAR

COMMISSIONER HAYNES SPEAKS ON PROHIBITION LAW.

Peoples Duty To Render Assistance In Enforcing Law.

New York, Jan. 23.—"As Federal Prohibition Commissioner, if I could have the voice of all of America's pulpits, and the pen of the American press for a short while, the club of the policeman and the activities of the Prohibition Agent would be little needed," said Commissioner R. A. Haynes this morning before the New York Ministerial Association, at the Madison Square Baptist Church. "In each particular age the church has had a particular task aside from its specific gospel preaching. This age's task is to render maximum aid in support of established law and thus be promoted of human betterment.

"In many instances it is difficult to get the truth concerning enforcement work to the people through the press. I have the highest regard for the helpfulness of the press the country over. I have never seen a more remarkable change in the general attitude of the press on any subject than has taken place in the last six months with reference to law enforcement work. It only had to be pointed out to the press that the one question involved was one of loyalty to constitution and laws of the land and it only required that the people let the press know that they wanted facts as regards the progress being made. However, at the same time we must remember that particularly in the great metropolitan centers there is an insidious, clever, unpatriotic, false, wet propaganda under way that has as its object the delusion of the American people into the belief that the Prohibition Law is a failure; that it is unpopular; that it was 'slipped over' on them; and it is not being enforced and that it can not be enforced. Today there are actual existence thirty paid organizations striving night and day not only to accomplish the impossible feat of causing the repeal of the 18th Amendment, but striving to accomplish the things that I have been telling you about; to instill into the minds of the American people to lower their standard of regard for the sanctity and majesty of law.

"It must be remembered that enforcement is a relative term and that the degree of success being achieved in particular localities of the United States is very largely dependent upon the point at which we started in localities at the time the Prohibition Law became effective. In section where conditions were especially bad under the old license system, and former centers of the legalized trade, quite naturally enforcement conditions at the beginning of the operation of the Prohibition Law were most complicated, and in such places the progress for a time will seem to be less rapid than in more favorable localities. However, such difficulties should only inspire the law-abiding, patriotic citizenship in such localities to band themselves together all the more solidly in their effort to advance such communities to the degree of en-

forcement commensurate with the success that is being obtained elsewhere throughout the country.

"I make bold to make this statement that there was never a law enacted in any civilized country as drastic as this, which has been so early and so successfully enforced. One authority announced some weeks ago that the dry law was being enforced 64 per cent. If that be true it, does not require any prophet to know that in a comparatively short time the law will be as successfully enforced as any other law on the statute books.

"Some people expected a miracle to happen when the Prohibition law became operative. It was not to be expected. All great movements are evolutionary. The idea of the men who enacted the Prohibition Law was not that it should become an established fact in a moment. It would have been an upheaval indeed that would have swept away in one fell swoop an evil so strongly entrenched in the social, political and financial life of our day as was the liquor traffic. The progress is insistent, definite, and sure, and decrees the final doom of the illegal liquor business.

"How many drunken men have you seen walking down the streets of New York any morning or afternoon or night recent. ly? I have been to New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, Baltimore, Newark, Pittsburg, Cincinnati and many other cities frequently during the past few months, and I could not count the drunken men I have seen on the fingers of one hand. In the olden days they were to be seen on every street corner.

"Today it is dangerous to violate the law in the purchase of the drink, and secondly, it is especially dangerous to drink the stuff after purchased.

"My attention has been called to the fact that it is claimed in the past few days that there is an increasing number of alcoholic cases at the hospitals that remain for the treatment of inebriates. That is to be expected. Only two per cent of the vile stuff that is being seized by our agents and analyzed is found to be free from the dangerous fusel-oil poison. Those who buy it and drink it take long chances."

MEAGSVILLE.

Mrs. Albert Gaw, Bessie Hall and Mrs. Morgan Murphy spent Thursday with Mrs. A. J. Murphy.

Sallie Casteel and Ruby Smith were the dinner guest of Cleo and Willie Moss Sunday.

Several young folks took dinner, Sunday with Frank Hall.

Mrs. George Flynn visited her daughter, Mrs. Preston Crowder Friday.

Bessie Hall spent Friday night with Elna Hamilton.

Jessie Cason and wife are all smiles over the arrival of a new boy, which came to their home, Sunday morning.

George Warren, and wife, Major Fann and wife spent Sunday with Fate Moss and wife.

Bessie Hall has returned home, after a week's visit with relatives here.

Mrs. Tandy Cason is visiting her son Jessie Cason.

Maggie Murphy, Zula Buck Alice Scantland, and Henry Smith were in Gainesboro Friday.

Hello! Thomas Scantland how do you like Jacksonville?

What God Says

about—REVERENT WORSHIP

"Then went King David in and sat before the Lord."
2nd Sam'l. 7-8

Did you ever do that?

Ever sit reverently, worshipfully, meditatively before God?

And David the King did more. He said, "Who am I, Lord, and what is my house that Thou hast brought me hitherto."

That's a good way to begin,— "Whom am I, Lord?" Suppose he was King, what did that fact amount to? Suppose you are respected by all your friends,— a prince of good fellows perhaps, but when you sit before God and let Him show you never so little of who He is,—well, old Job put it still stronger; he said as he sat before God,— "I have heard of thee by the hearing of the ear, but now mine eyes seeth Thee; wherefore, I abhor myself and repent in dust and ashes."

"Don't want to feel that way?" "Destroys your self-respect?" Well, that's the reason there is so little true worship. Men want to justify themselves. "Oh, I am not so bad!" No, you are not, so long as you look at yourself and compare yourself with other folks. Do you think that God would have allowed His Son to die the death He did for you if your case hadn't been desperate? Did you know that it was black-hearted religious men that murdered their Saviour? Oh, my friend, go in and sit before that God who hangs on the cross and let His love shine down into your soul and you will say,— "Whom am I, Lord?"

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Middle Tenn. State Normal.

In a school of this type, it is always a question, just how the week-ends will be pleasantly and wholesomely.

The problem of providing a moral atmosphere that will be conducive to the welfare of the student body is the big one to be handled. Then, it is up to the school itself to provide this condition. Of course the student body could be turned loose to go to town, but we never know whether that would be best, or not. The M. T. N. is always planning something that is so interesting, that the students will be content to remain on the campus for their past time and recreation.

For this week-end the Grady Murfree Literary Society gave a minstrel, that made a big hit (by the way, Bruce and I be long to this society, now, I am sure that you are not surprised, that it did make a hit with such a talent.)

This week the Claxton & Dromgoole societies will entertain. They will be followed by Y. M. C. A. Then the athletic boys and then the Glee Club, etc.

Occasionally a picture show is put in that is always free and is likewise an enjoyable occasion.

I met up with Raggio Young this afternoon and had a very pleasant conversation with him. The old boy is looking fine and seems to be enjoying his work.

The Normal had a gloom of sorrow cast over it at the first of the week, in the death of Pauline Alsop of Hartsville. Pauline was one of the leading students in school. She was president of the Y. W. C. A. last year and was president of the Murfree Literary Society this quarter. This is the first experience that the Normal has ever witnessed of this kind in the history of the institution.

Bob White, one of the former teachers of this institution, and who is now doing rehabilitation work among the citizens or civilians of the state now, con-

ducted chapel for us today. Mr. White says that you will hear more from him in the future, than you have in the past.

He is very anxious to have the names ages and address of all those in Jackson county, as well as all other counties, who are disabled, and who need any kind of schooling, or training in order to be self supporting. He has ask me to give him the names of four good live men and women, that would get this information for him. So please do not ignore him when he writes you, even if is six months from now, but somebody is going to be called on.

I am very much interested in this work, and hope his plans will be put a cross.

Wesley Flatt.

Detroit, Mich.

Detroit Mich.
Jan. 17, 1922.

Editor Sentinel:

Allow me space and I will write again. Times are very dull here now. Nothing flourishing only bootlegging. A fellow can get a shot and a bottle of home brew anywhere.

Most of the factories closed down for two weeks to take inventory through the holidays, but are resuming operation on a 3 and 4 days basis. A short week makes short pay.

The weather so far has been fine. Not very much snow and ice, which is uncommon for this country at this time of year.

Hello Slicker Snake we sure do enjoy reading your letters. I wonder what has become of my friend Ballard. I guess he has forsaken the city of Detroit.

Yours Truly,

W. S. M.

Detroit, Mich.
Jan. 18, 1922.

Editor Sentinel:

Allow me space and I will write a few lines to some of my

old friends in Jackson county.

I have never wrote to anyone through this paper before, but my father has wrote several times.

Say, what has become of my friend Lona Birdwell? I haven't heard from my last letter. Hope she is on her way back to old Detroit.

Guess I am the only girl that has wrote from Detroit. Matha B. don't make fun of my letter. If you see it you can write me a few lines. Don't guess anyone can remember.

Rose Mabry.

L. G. Cason Sells Two Handsome Monuments.

L. G. Cason, of the Carthage Marble Works recently sold a handsome monument to Mrs. J. B. Rankin at Hartsville. Mrs. Rankin will have the monument erected over the grave of her husband, who died in November of last year. The work, which will be of Georgia marble, will weigh over several thousand pounds and will be one of the nicest pieces of monumental work in the upper Cumberland sections and all the work will be done by the Carthage Marble and Granite Works, who are prepared to handle orders of any size.

Since the above was put in type, Mr. Cason informs us that he has sold a monument of similar material and construction as the one sold to Mrs. Rankin, to Gene Canter, of Carthage.—Carthage Courier.

Home Brew, and It Sounds Like It.

It was a nice day in October, Last September in July.

The moon lay thick upon the ground,
The mud shown in the sky.

The flowers were shining sweetly,
The birds were full of bloom,
So I went into the cellar,
To sweep an upstairs room

The time was Tuesday morning,
On Wednesday just at night
I saw a thousand miles away,
A house just out of sight.

The walls projected backwards,
The front was around the back,
It stood alone with others,
The fence was whitewashed black.

It was moonlight on the ocean,
Not a street car was in sight,
The sun was shining brightly,
And it rained all day that night.

It was summer in the winter,
And the rain was falling fast,
A barefoot boy with shoes on,
Stood setting in the grass.

It was evening and the rising sun
Stood setting in the night,
And everything that I could see,
Was hidden from my sight.—
Anon.

DODGE BROS will announce on Feb. 1st, 1922 a substantial reduction in the prices of their cars effective from January 1st, 1922.

J. M. Draper, Dealer,
Gainesboro, Tenn.

FARM WANTED—Wanted to hear from owner of a farm for sale, give lowest price and full particulars. L. Jones. Box 551, Olney, Ill. adv.

NEPHEW OF DR. REEVES LOOSE LIFE WHILE OUT HUNTING IN COLO.

Body Found at Bottom of Lake Frozen Stiff.

Dr. C. E. Reeves is in receipt of a paper published in Las Animas, Colorado, under date of January 11th, in which appears the account of the tragic death of his nephew, (by marriage,) Mr. Allan MacGillivray, who lost his life by freezing in what is known as the Blue Lakes, 15 miles from Las Animas.

The paper gives a lengthy account of the tragedy, as Mr. MacGillivray, and his friend Mr. Orr, who met his fate at the same time and place, were two of the most prominent men of that city.

The two men had gone to the lake in the afternoon to recover a goose which they had shot during the morning and which had fallen on the ice 300 yards out in the lake. They constructed a small raft and started out to get the goose, and had gotten within a few feet of it when the ice broke and let them hit the water, the raft being too small to support their weight.

The bodies of the two men were recovered Sunday afternoon. With the aid of field glasses, an object could be seen by the searchers, who hurriedly built a small raft and started to it. The object proved to be the raft and the frozen body of Mr. Orr. His body was frozen, to the raft and partly submerged in the water. The body of MacGillivray was found in the bottom of the lake, the position of his arms indicated that he had held on to the raft until he became unconscious before sinking into the lake. The fact that there was but little water in their lungs when the bodies were examined indicated that their deaths were caused by freezing and not by drowning.

Mr. MacGillivray was 41 years old and leaves a widow and three small children. His widow is a daughter of Mrs. Sallie Reeves Comer, a sister of Dr. C. E. Reeves of Gainesboro.

WHY DO THEY LIKE THIS MAN?

It is Because He Has the Life and Energy that Red Blood Gives.

He has a good color. He is strong and virile, and looks it. He is good humored. He laughs easily. In short he is "full of life," which is simply another way of saying he is full of red blood. If you are weak and run-down and nervous, don't sleep very well and have a poor appetite go to your druggist and buy a few bottles of Gude's Pepto-Mangan and take it for a few weeks at meal-time. See how it will build you up by giving you plenty of good blood. Don't drag around half sick and half well. Get some "pep" into you by taking Pepto-Mangan. Sold in both liquid and tablet form. Advertisement.